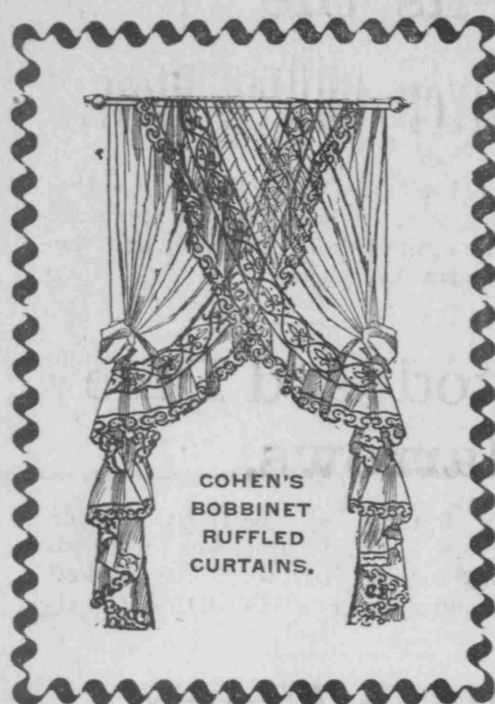


TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.—NO. 16

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1901.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

THERE IS NOTHING



THAT YOU CAN PUT IN YOUR HOUSE THAT WILL
ADD TO ITS APPEARANCE AND FRESHEN
IT UP AS MUCH AS NICE, NEW

Lace Curtains.

And did you know that I am showing the largest and
most complete and cheapest line ever brought
to Paris. All the new things. New
ideas in hanging. Come in and
inspect the line. It will
cost you nothing
to look.

Also New Line of Oriental Drap-
eries. New Wall Paper and
Carpets.

J. T. HINTON!

Jas. S. Wilson & Bro.

Bank Row, North Side
Court House.

Vehicle Talk:

There is not a more complete or handsomer stock of vehicles of
every description in Kentucky than we are offering for your inspection
now. It comprises everything, in the most liberal sense of the word.
We wish to call special attention to our stock of DEPOT WAGONS,
OPEN WAGONS and STANHOPEs. It will pay you to call and in-
spect them.

Rubber Tires:

In this advanced age no vehicle is complete without RUBBER
TIRES. We have the latest improved machines for putting on the
Hartford and Goodyear 2-Wire tire. No more coming off. Riding
will be made a comfort to you and your vehicle will last twice as long.
Come in and investigate.

Farm Wagons:

All the best makes, such as STUDEBAKER, MITCHELL,
OWENSOR and OLDS.

Farm Implements:

This department is well stocked. You can find everything that
the farmer needs in this line. Vulcan Plows, Deering Harvesters,
Etc. And we want to call your special attention to the Tornado Disc
Harrow; there is no better harrow on the market.

Field Seeds:

You need look no further for anything you need in the seed
line. Just tell us what you want and we have it. We have also Seed
Sowers of every make.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.

CAN YOU GUESS.

Here's a Chance to Make
Ten Dollars Easy.

All You Have to Do is Pick the
Winners in the Coming
Primary.

Just for the interest attached to
a guessing contest and to put a lit-
tle more interest into the coming
campaign for County officers, The
News will give its readers a chance
to make ten dollars and have a
little fun at guessing on the side.

To the person making the first
nearest correct guess of the win-
ners in the Democratic Primary
Election which will be held in this
county on Saturday, June 1st, 1901,
The News will present a ten dollar
gold piece. The conditions of the
contest are simple. Old subscrib-
ers and new subscribers who pay
\$2 on their subscriptions will each
be entitled to a guess, and to as
many guesses as they pay year's
subscription. If no one guesses
correctly, the first one who guesses
the closest to all the winners will
receive the ten dollars.

You intend to pay your sub-
scription anyway, and you may as
well pay before the first day of
June and have a chance of getting
your money back, besides gaining
the distinction of knowing more
about the political situation than
your neighbors.

Each guess will be registered
when received as to the exact day,
hour and minute. No one will be
permitted to see how any one else
has guessed. In guessing only
the offices on the ballot are to be
considered.

GUESSING BALLOT.

Representative.....	Do Not
Judge.....	Fill
Attorney.....	These
Sheriff.....	Blanks
Clerk.....	
School Supt.....	
Assessor.....	
Jailer.....	
Surveyor.....	
Coroner.....	
Name of Subscriber:	
P. O. Address.....	
Date Rec'd.....	
Reg. No.....	

For list of candidates see the an-
nouncement columns of The News.
Cut out the above ballot, fill it in, en-
close it and two dollars in envelope and mail to

THE BOURBON NEWS,
PARIS, KY.

Blank ballots may be had at The
News office if you do not wish to cut
your paper.

N. B. Subscribers who have already
paid their subscriptions to 1902 are en-
titled to a guess. Cut out the coupon
and mail to this office stating as near as
possible the date subscription was paid.
The contest opens Friday morning, Feb-
ruary 15, 1901.

Burlington Route—Great Train Service.

No. 41, at 9 a. m., from St. Louis for
Kansas City and entire Northwest. De-
parting from St. Louis, Mo., for
Chicago and Portland, with con-
nections at Lincoln, Neb., from Chicago
and Peoria. "The Burlington-Northern
Pacific Express."

For Denver and the Pacific Coast via
Scenic Colorado, two fast trains daily,
from St. Louis or Chicago.
For St. Paul, Minneapolis and North-
west, several trains daily from Chicago
and St. Louis. "The finest Trains in the
World." Chicago to St. Paul and Min-
neapolis.

To Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph,
two trains daily from St. Louis or
Chicago.
California Excursions in through
tourist sleepers, personally conducted,
from St. Louis and Chicago every Wed-
nesday evening; also from Chicago every
Monday evening; the route is via Den-
ver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City.

The Best Line; the best equipped
trains in the West.
Write for matter descriptive of any
contemplated journey through the
West.
W. M. SEAW, D. P. A., 406 Vine St.,
Cincinnati, O.

J. H. VANCELEY, Gen'l Passenger
Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager,
St. Louis, Mo.

Engene J. Hall, the poet and publish-
er, says that one dose of Fol-y's Honey
and Tar restored his voice when hoar-
seness was about to prevent his lecture
at Central Music Hall, Chicago. Nothing
else as good. Clark & Kenney.

"I had a running sore on my leg for
seven years," writes Mrs. J. S. Forest, of
Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent
hundreds of dollars in trying to get it
healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve en-
tirely cured it." No other salve so
healing. Clark & Kenney.

The most soothing, healing and anti-
septic application is ever devised is De-
Witte Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at
once and cures piles, sores, eczema and
skin diseases. Beware of imitations.
W. T. Brooks.

RAILROAD TIME CARD

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:	
From Cincinnati—10:30 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.	10:30 a. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.; 9:07 p. m.	5:11 a. m.
From Richmond—5:00 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.	5:00 a. m.
From Mayville—7:40 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:	
To Cincinnati—8:15 a. m.; 7:31 p. m.	8:15 a. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:40 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.	7:47 a. m.
To Richmond—11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.	11:05 a. m.
To Mayville—7:00 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.	7:00 a. m.

F. B. CAMP, Agent.

THE LIBRARY FUND.

The True Status of the Differ-
ences Between the Federation
of Clubs and the City
Council.

It is due the public, and especially
those who have contributed to the
Library Fund, that they should know
what has transpired between the Fed-
eration of Clubs and the City Council
in regard to erecting a Public Library.

The literary clubs of Paris, to whom is
due the promotion of the Public Library
idea, made a formal proposition, several
months ago, to the effect that they would
guarantee \$10,000 by the first of July,
1901, toward the erection of a Public
Library, the property to be deeded to the
Federation, two by the Council.

The response to this proposition was a
resolution by the Council that stated:
The City upon the guarantee of \$10,000
by the Federation, would appropriate
\$4,000 down and \$1,200 a year for five
years, for the maintenance of the Li-
brary, provided, the Council to ap-
pointment of the five trustees, two of
whom they would select from a list sub-
mitted by the Federation.

This proposition, as a whole, was re-
jected, because it practically debarred
the Federation of a voice in the man-
agement. The Federation is almost
entirely composed of ladies, who have
no vote in election of Council.

The Clubs were agreeable to the finan-
cial part of the proposition, and so stated
in their rejection. They also stated
that they would be pleased to treat fur-
ther with the Council on the question of
management. So far the Council have
shown no disposition to re-consider the
question.

Efforts have been made to gain the co-
operation of the county in the Library
undertaking, but without avail. In
the meantime the Clubs are work-
ing, and it is confidently believed that
Paris will have a handsome library
in the near future.

A CLUB WOMAN

Will Locate in Hutchison.

Dr. J. H. Evans, a young but ver-
successful practitioner of medicine, was
in the city Tuesday on route to Hutch-
ison, where he will locate for the pro-
fession of his profession. The Beatyville News
says him the following high com-
ment: "It is with regret that we an-
nounce the departure of Dr. J. H.
Evans, who left yesterday for Hutchison,
Bourbon county, where an opening full
of promise was offered. While yet
young man he has gained a wide-spread
reputation on account of his uniform suc-
cess in a large practice throughout Le-
and adjoining counties. He came to
Beatyville as a first honor graduate of
the Kentucky School of Medicine, Louis-
ville, in 1895, and at once gained the
confidence of the community which he
has retained since under all circum-
stances. He has frequently been called
in consultation and to perform delicate op-
erations in adjoining counties. His de-
parture will be a distinct loss to our
medical fraternity. In a social way he
will be greatly missed."

A Boiler Test.

The senior mechanical, engineers had
a 24-hour motor and boiler test yester-
day at State College and last night. It
is the thesis of Mr. Robert Hunt, of
Paris, Ky. The test was to find the
efficiency of the boilers, motors and
lighting plant of the mechanical hall
at State College. [Lexington Leader.]

Ebenezer Presbytery South, convenes
Tuesday, April 2d, at the Central Pres-
byterian Church in Maysville for a three-
days' session.

The Rambler.

The man who is never idle has no
time to be mean.

A man's true wealth is the good he
does in the world.

We have three kinds of people in the
world—the will's, the want's and the
cant's.

Some of the wealthiest planters in the
West Indies live on coffee grounds.

"Here, young man," said the old
lady, with fire in her eyes; "I've
brought back that thermometer you sold
me." "What's the matter with it?"
asked the shopman. "It ain't reliable.
One time ye look at it, it says one thing,
and the next time it says another."

No, fair reader, it is not a crime to be
born a fairer—it's only a mis-demeanor.

"I guess that ain't me," said little
Ralph, as he gazed earnestly at a photo-
graph of himself. "What makes you
think it isn't?" asked his mother.
"Cause it's standing still too long to be
me," was the reply.

It is frequently courtship before mar-
riage and battleship after.

When an employe is discharged he
experiences relief from that hired feel-
ing.

Baron Schott von Schottenstein, a
former Wurtemberg premier, has com-
mitted suicide. Schott himself, no
doubt.

A young eagle is called an eaglet, but
a little bull is never called a bullet.

It is rumored a champagne trust is
contemplated, but it will probably be a
fizzle.

High water doesn't necessarily raise
the price of milk.

BURIED THOUGHTS.

How often does the chopper of some stone,
While telling at his task of heave and shock,
Find in the heart space of a severed rock
The life of some firm that once had grown,
Full of aspiring life and color tone.
Deep in the forest where the shadows flock,
Till, caught within the adamant block,
It lay for ages hidden and unknown.
So many a heartstone thought blooms in the mind,
Unexpressed, drops down into the soul
And lies unuttered in the silence there
Until some opener of the soul shall find
That feminine, fabled dream complete and whole
And marvel at its beauty and compare
—Alfred S. Donaldson in Outlook.

THE SPECTER OF GORUCKPOOR

BY M. QAD.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

The garrison of Goruckpoor in the
province of Ondh, India, in the year
1862 consisted of 4,000 men, and about
half of these were split up into small
detachments and stationed here and
there in the north to keep order among
the hill men and punish raiding dacoits.
Dacoits are bands of robbers under
command of a chief who holds a reli-
gious influence over them, and they
are yet the pests of India along the
foothills of the Himalayas. They are
during men and hard fighters, and very
few British soldiers who fall into their
hands are spared.

We of the Fourth, comprising 80
men, were stationed during the year
1862 almost as far north as the bor-
ders of Nepal. We had plenty of dis-
tinctness with the dacoits for a time,
but finally dealt them such heavy
blows that they drew off and left us
in peace. We were in the midst of
what seemed to be peace when the
government dispatched a large train
of treasure and military supplies from
Goruckpoor for Ghorka. Colonel Kem-
ble, who had been ordered to take
command of the garrison at the latter
place, being just back from a year's
leave of absence in England, was in the
train, and the whole was escorted
by 250 cavalrymen. The route for the



"DO YOU SEE THAT BOY SITTING ON THE
CHEST?"

train brought it past our station, where
it rested for a day and then moved
on. In a driblet 15 miles to the north
of us it was ambushed by over a thou-
sand dacoits and suffered a severe
misfortune. There was not only a
heavy loss in killed and wounded, but
the treasure and a portion of the sup-
plies were captured and run off.

The remnant of the train returned
to us and went into camp until re-en-
forcements could come up, and the
bullet headed, tyrannical Colonel Kem-
ble, whose obstinacy and recklessness
had brought about the disaster, pro-
ceeded to make it red hot for every-
body. Any set of men except British
soldiers would have mutilated and
taken his life. Ragging over his de-
fect and feeling his helplessness, he or-
dered out detachments and command-
ed them to bring in every native they
could overhaul. It was a well populat-
ed country, with hundreds of loyal na-
tives to be picked up, but the colonel
proceeded to look upon each and every
one as guilty of having had a hand
in the attack on the train. More than
a score were shot or hung offhand,
while others were whipped at the post
or ordered out of the district. It was
a reign of terror for three weeks, and
the end was a fitting one.

My own detachment one day brought
in a man boy whom we had found
covering in a thicket. I do not believe
he had the slightest knowledge of the
ambush or took any part in it. He was
a timid lad, whose father had been one
of the first ones hung, and he was so
scared that he had been shot or hung
out of him. The colonel builded and
browbeat him and finally ordered his
execution on the ground that he was a
spy. It was only when he knew that
he must die that the young fellow
braced up and showed his courage, and
as he was being led away to execution
he said to the colonel:

"Sahib Colonel, I am innocent, and
you will be punished for my death.
You may shoot me and bury my body,
but my spirit will follow you to the
gate."

Half an hour later he was dead, but
he was the last one to be executed.
That evening as the colonel entered the
officers' mess tent for supper all of us
noticed that he had a queer, troubled
look on his face and that he cast furtive
glances behind him. After a bit he
tried to be jocular, but the effort
was a failure. He said something
about not feeling well, but nobody dared
question him. At midnight that
night we got an explanation. The
colonel called the sentinels into his
tent, and with white face and trem-
bling voice and the perspiration stand-
ing out on his forehead he said:

"Man, do you see that boy sitting on
the chest?"

"I see nobody, sir," replied the senti-
nel.

"He is there, I tell you! He fol-
lowed me to mess and back, and he
was in the tent."

Vehicles For Sale at Auction.

On Monday, April 1st, (court-day), we
will offer at public auction our entire
stock of vehicles, consisting of phaetons,
buggies, carts, and some second-hand
buggies and barouches.

Terms made known on day of sale.
J. W. HOLLIDAY CARRIAGE CO.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Important.

For the best life insurance policy on
earth, at a lower rate, and guaranteeing
more than any other company on earth,
call on T. Porter Smith.

has been here in plain sight all the
evening. Take him away!"

"But there's nobody here, sir."
And there wasn't. The sentinel called
in two officers, who looked and
searched in vain and assured Colonel
Kemble that no boy was present. He
tried to turn it off with a laugh, but in
less than 24 hours every man in camp
knew that the colonel was haunted by
a specter. He made a brave effort to
bluff it out, but it was useless. The
specter followed at his heels by day
and sat by his bedside at night, and
in a week the strong, aggressive man
was becoming a mental wreck. He
turned to us for pity and sympathy,
but we had little to give. He had been
brutal in his vengeance.

The surgeon looked upon the case
at last as some disorder of the brain,
but later on acknowledged that it was
something beyond his medicine. No
one else could see the specter. The
colonel would say that it sat beside
him or stood in the door, but there was
nothing for other eyes to rest upon.
He would draw his sword and cut and
slash and thrust at the specter, but he
could not harm it. By the surgeon's
advice the colonel returned to Goruck-
poor. It was reported as a case of
breaking down over mental anxiety,
but hundreds of people came to know
better. The specter followed him back,
followed him to the house of a friend,
sat with him through every night and
dogged at his heels through every hour
of the day. He could no more shake
it off than he could change the color
of his eyes. He made the gamiest sort
of fight, knowing that his future career
was at stake, and at length all men
came to pity him—pity him and avoid
him as one accused. He was medically
treated, given brief furloughs and
every effort made to build him up, but
at the end of eight months, every day
and every night of which had been a
terror to him, he ended by blowing
out his brains.

Was it a case of a man haunted by
a spirit seeking revenge? It was not
so reported officially, but from first to
last and from the highest to the lowest,
and this includes two surgeons, it was
fully and firmly believed that it was,
and the uncertainty affair had a great
influence over other officers in their
future treatment of the natives.

The Disadvantage of Delicacy.

The editor sent her little story back,
with a polite note praising its delicacy,
but saying it was unsuitable to his
magazine. Again she sent it forth.
Once more it was returned with kind
words for its delicate touches and re-
grets that it was unavailable. When a
third time the little story had been
praised for its delicacy, but rejected,
the authoress was in despair.

"It looks to me," she said, "as if my
story was so delicate that it had gone
into a decline."—New York Mail and
Express.

They Raised Pears.

While Bishop Potter of the Episcopal
church was traveling through Louisi-
ana some years ago he addressed in-
quiries to his fellow passengers with a
view of obtaining knowledge regarding
the orchards and fruit interests of the
state.

"Do you raise pears in Louisiana?"
inquired the bishop.

"We do," responded the Louisianian.
"If we have three or better."—San
Francisco Call.

Following the Same Rule.
"See here, sir," exclaimed the suc-
cessful manufacturer to Mr. Adam
Upp, his dilaatory bookkeeper, "you are
not so attentive to business as you
might be. It has been my rule through
life to be at my desk early and late,
and."

"Me, too," replied Mr. Upp. "Some-
times I get there early and sometimes
late."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Libel once meant any little book, but
as many small tracts in the early days
of printing were personal and offensive
in character the word acquired its present
significance.

"When I was younger than I will
ever be again," said the professor with
a three story head and eyeglasses of
the telescopic order, "I was the victim
of such intense mental abstraction that
I removed myself entirely from the
world of practical affairs. I was in the
boundless realms of thought and
paid but fleeting attention to the active
field of human action. It was neces-
sary to notify me when I should attend
my classes, eat my meals and even
when I should retire."

"I was at one time requested to lec-
ture in a New England village and
agreed to do so. The theme was one
that had received my best thoughts,
and the mere prospect of delivering it
was a physical pleasure. When I ar-
rived at the depot my thoughts were
concentrated upon the prepared ad-
dress. I realized that my train was an
hour late and that I must hurry, but
beyond the mere fact of hurrying I did
not grasp a detail.

"Drive fast!" I shouted to the driver
of a dingy looking vehicle as I sprang
in and handed him a \$5 bill. 'Spare
neither horse nor whip.'

"Away we went with a plunge. The
carriage rolled like a ship in the trough
of the sea. Street lights seemed a
torchlight procession moving rapidly
by the other way. Constables shouted,
dogs barked, small boys chased us and
business ceased that people might stand
on the sidewalks and gaze. Up one
street and down another we dashed
madly. We took corners at two wheels,
grazed telegraph poles and knocked
over such movables as ash barrels and
dry goods boxes.

"After half an hour of this bewildering
experience I stuck my head out of
the window and shouted, 'Are we nearly
there?'"

"Where did you want to go, sir?"
came the edifying answer.—Washing-
ton Star.

SHOES that please in style, fit and
price, are what the purchaser wants.
All these guaranteed at Davis, Thomp-
son & Isgrig.

L. H. Landman, M. D.

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio.
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,
Ky.

TUESDAY, April 16, 1901.
turning every second Tuesday in each
month.
REFERENCE—Every leading physician in
Paris, Kentucky.



Furnishing A House!

YOU MAY BE
SURPRISED!

If you have never looked through our immense stock,
to know that we furnish houses complete from the kitchen
to the front hall.

We can tell you exactly what it all ought to cost,
what you may make it cost, and the very least it can be
made to cost.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

SIMMS BUILDING, MAIN STS.,

PARIS, KY.

STACY ADAMS SHOES

AT COST.

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.



I have a limited number of the
celebrated STACY ADAMS SHOE,
the best shoe made, all sizes, in Tans
and blacks, Kangaroo, Box Calf,
Russia Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Leather
in Lace and Button. These shoes
are regular \$5 and \$6 grades. I am
making a run on them for Cash only
at

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.

GEORGE McWILLIAMS.

MAIN STREETS. NIPPERT BLOCK.

All accounts due first of each month.

Economy is The Road

THAT LEADS
TO.....

DOW & SPEARS

NEW THINGS EVERY DAY
IN STAPLE AND FANCY...

groceries, Fruits,
Canned Goods,
Fine Candies and Nuts.

We will have Turkeys, Cranberries, Oysters, Celery, and
everything that goes to make a good Christmas
Dinner. Call us up. Phone 11.

Don't Forget

WE SELL THE
CELEBRATED

Radiant Home

STOVE.

Winn & Lowry.

FOR

FIRST-CLASS

SERVICE

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

Bourbon